

WORKERS of the WORLD UNITE THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST

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A MAY DAY VISION.

(FOR THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.)

BY W.R.W.

Beyond the last horizon
Of plain and mountain height,
I saw a vision splendid—
The land of my delight.

I saw a glowing country
Where far and fast and true,
I rosy by sun and moon and star
With none to hinder me.

A fragrant land of freedom,
Of primal things of earth,
Where came no sound of sadness
To mar the joyous mirth.

Through odours born of wood-smoke,
And wafts of scented pine,
And fragrant breath of ripened grass,
I rode a track divine.

Through woodlands green and leafy,
And sunlit fields of corn,
I heard fair youths and maidens
All singing in the morn.

I heard them friendly talking
By saying well at noon,
I saw them daily dancing
Beneath the myrtle moon.

O radiant land of freedom,
So full of ancient lore,
My ears shall hear her voices
Calling for evermore.

Our dreaming sister sleeping,
Reflect her wondrous tale,
Our children's fearful faces
Bring anger to her eye.

On earth there is a gloom,
A thrill is in the air,
The golden time is coming,
The day is breaking air.

The Passing Show.

CONDUCTED BY OTIS

MAY DAY greetings to all the workers of all Australia and all the world. From this May Day till next let our watchword everywhere be "EDUCATION TOWARDS REVOLUTION."

Labor-member Catts, M.H.R. (for the Amalgamated Railway and Tramway Union) has written to Acting Premier Holman to say, *inter alia*, that there are large numbers of railway workers employed by the Labor Government at its wharves—“who aren't considered a living wage”—and that thousands of men in the Railway Department work 10, 12, and 14 hours a day; that awards are refused to them by the Railway Department; that “such laborers are made to perform the work of mechanics without getting mechanics' pay; that there is much discontent in the service generally; that the Labor Party's order that State employees must not criticise their bosses deprives the railway and tramway men of civil and political liberty; and that divers other evils thrive in the Railway Department. Organised on the lines of Revolutionary Unionism, as advocated by the International Socialists, the railway workers would be in a position to compel the Labor Government or any other sweater to comply with their demands. But, then, Brother Catts doesn't believe in Revolutionary Unionism.

Henley, M.L.A., has laid it down that Fisher and McGowan can't go to Dublin unless Dublin makes the king welcome. It is to be hoped, therefore, for the sake of Henley's peace of mind that Dublin will hasten to make the king welcome, so Andrew and James won't be compelled to stop away from Dublin, and so the man from Burwood won't feel constrained to go on babbling for ever, like another Tennysonian brook.

The Labor Government has released motor-car proprietor Turner from jail on getting a guarantee that Turner's fine of £5000 would be paid. The judge denounced Turner's swindle as one of the most audacious, barefaced, and systematic ever perpetrated. It was argued that if Turner went to jail his business would suffer, and this plea probably had weight with the Labor Government. This paper has no desire to see even a wealthy swindler jailed; but it would point out that hundreds of working men are in jail to-day, and (while they don't own businesses) their wives and children suffer as a result, but the fact doesn't seem to weigh sufficiently with the Labor Government to bring about their release.

New York *Weekly People* (a paper that is, quite properly, very sensitive about others lifting from its columns without acknowledgment) prints from THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST, without acknowledgment, “The Slave's” excellent article on “Diseases of Capitalism.” The same paper also lashes the McGowan Government for its refusal to grant its own petition for the release of Walter Stokes, but quite neglects to mention that the Government was confronted with that petition by the International Socialists.

An Elizabeth-street labor agency offered a man a gardener's job the other day. Wages, £1 a week. Half first week's pay to be given to said labor agency. Fare to job (to be paid by employee), 6s. The man has been trying to figure out how he'd spend the first week's balance on luxuries after he'd paid his board and lodging and bought a few necessary articles of clothing and some tools of trade. These jobs demonstrate how Australia is just humming with prosperity.

Will some one send THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST a copy of Heshon's last balance sheet.

Adelaide A.W.U. accuses the Labor Government, and particularly Lands Minister Vaughan (who so enthusiastically endorses the idea of unionists in Government employ being compelled to do scab work), of allowing individuals to buy up stations, cut them up, and generally traffic in public land. Well, what does the S.A. Government exist for, if not to further the interests of the land capitalists as well as the others?

On Good Friday the Australian Infantry Brigade, after being on the road half the previous night, allowed themselves (about 1000 of them) to be driven along a march of 12 miles. They didn't like it, and grumbled about it, but otherwise went ahead (just like the other sheep do when the trained dogs of capitalism are at their heels).

There is great prosperity in Australia. And there were four thousand applicants for 451 positions in the Federal Government's murder department.

Victorian Implement Makers (on strike) are being dragnetted into the capitalists' Arbitration Court.



KARL MARX.

Karl Marx was born at Trier in 1818. He first studied philosophy, and became a devoted Hegelian. Later, he entered the field of political economy. In 1842 he edited the *Rheinische Zeitung* (Cologne), which was duly suppressed by the Government. Marx then went to France, and was eventually expelled from that country by the French Government at the request of the Prussian Government. From France he went to Brussels, and with Engels and others founded a German Working Men's Association. Early in 1848 the world-circulated Communist Manifesto was drawn up by Marx and Engels and published. On June 1 of the same year, along with Engels, Wolff, and Freiligrath, Marx founded the *Neue Rheinische Zeitung*. This was suppressed on June 19, 1849, and the last number, printed in red ink, was hurled in splendid defiance at the Prussian Government. Expelled from Prussia, Marx went to Paris, was refused residence there, and eventually settled in England. In 1864, as the result of Marx's agitation, the International Working Men's Association (forerunner of the world's organised Socialist movement) was formed. In 1867 Marx published the first volume of his great work, “Capital.” His life in England was one long experience of poverty and hardship. He died in London on March 14, 1883. “Capital,” now printed in every civilised language, is designated the Bible of the Working Class. Marx lives in history as the discoverer, interpreter, and exponent of Scientific Socialism.

At Bathurst the other day, Captain J. R. Wallace, speaking at a military drunks' said: “Whether they agreed with its politics or not, they must give the present Commonwealth Government full credit” for its military policy. Captain Wallace lauded Senator Pearce as the best War Minister the Commonwealth had yet seen. Two years ago he had given one rifle to every five men, instead of one rifle to every ten men, as had been the case previously. With the small arms factory going the captain hoped Mr. Pearce would be able to give them one rifle to every three men.

There soon won't be any trouble at all in killing the workers when they go on strike.

They say that King O'Malley has a hair-cut once a year whether he wants it or not. He wears his hair like he wags his tongue—long, and reckless like.

The king is going to entertain Andy Fisher and Jim McGowan, along with the rest of colonial dunkeydom, at Buckingham Palace on May 22. This paper would risk its immortal soul for a chance to see Premier Jim in knee breeches and a blouse buttoned up the back.

Adelaide A.W.U. has resolved: “That the Hon. J. P. Wilson be condemned as a traitor to the working class in using the position the workers have placed him in to try and get employees of the Produce Depot to scab on other unionists.”

The same union has also resolved: “That this meeting condemn the Government of N.S.W. for prosecuting the Carcoar and Lithgow men for refusing to scab on fellow-unionists.”

These things betray the slow awakening of the drowsy giant, Labor.

John Verran has been impugning the honesty of the business men in whose interest he makes and administers the law. He almost called them rogues. When the said business men, through the Chamber of Commerce, stood up and yelped out their resentment against John letting the public know what he knew concerning his friends and supporters, John hastened along with an equivocation to the effect that he didn't say the business men of South Australia—he was referring to the whole world of business men—and he said he didn't feel called upon to retract.

The Labor Government puts forward a proposal to run a ferry across to North Sydney—where the shopkeepers, exploiters, and snobocracy generally live—on which train passengers shall be carried free, and the *Daily Telegraph* in its lunacy rises to denounce the idea as “Socialism at the Quay.” So far, the Government hasn't proposed to run free means of conveyance to any working-class centre.

Andrew Fisher isn't taking any chances with Billy Hughes as chief (underground) engineer. “Mr. Fisher does not intend to allow the Federal Parliament to meet until he is back” from the coronation spurt. Andrew evidently reckons that if he were to let Parliament meet, his job might be jumped in his absence. Men who break strikes don't stop at collaring the other fellow's billet if there's more glitter than of it than his own provides.

There is something ludicrous in the Federal Government, with Billy Hughes at its head, holding an inquiry into the case of J. M. Leape, who admitted having acted as Newcastle correspondent for *Truth*, while Hughes himself is a regular paid correspondent for Sydney *D.T.* Will Leape be sacked, and, if he is, what about Hughes? Or may the Labor boss do with impunity under Labor rule what it's held to be a crime for an under-trapper to do?

The *Daily Telegraph* made an awful mistake recently. It reported that a certain employer had been killed through the collapse of a building at Booralup Dungeg way. The report proved to be untrue, and the *D.T.* hastened to publish its apologies. It was only the gentleman's groom that was killed.

Prayer and other things are what are wanted to light the liquor question. Mr. J. Connelley, of the Alliance, told the good young men and the bad old men of the Church of Christ the other day. But he's wrong. What is wanted is economic knowledge making for economic justice. So long as there's profit in the liquor trade Mr. Connelley's class friends and Christian brothers will keep it roaring.

After all the newspaper thunder from the employers' side concerning the “shortage of labor,” Labor Commissioner Schey's report to the effect that “there is no general shortage of labor” comes with the sound of a heavy thud, and proclaims the marvellous capabilities of Fat as a systematised liar. As we pointed out in a previous issue, the cry was raised for the purpose of ensuring a permanent surplusage of wage-slaves.

The Sydney casual bakers did a slick thing on the eve of Easter. They refused to accept the wages boards rate, and stood out for 2s an hour, and—as the hot cross bun business couldn't wait—the casual men won. The bosses weren't the least bit pleased at the way the bakers took them on the hop; they think the casuals should have given them notice of their demand.

The cable recently announced that “the biggest peace demonstration the world has known will be held in Italy and Austria-Hungary on Sunday. By the manner in which the authorities in both countries are getting ready for it, however, one would think that it was anything but a gathering in favor of peace for which they were preparing. The streets in the most important cities will be patrolled by extra police, and the remainder of the force will everywhere be held in readiness to be called out. Troops are resting in barracks at strategic points lest the civil authorities should be unable to cope with the situation.” Shows that the world's capitalists prefer war to peace—and, if they can, will compel their own overthrow by physical force in the end.

AUSTRALIA'S MAY DAY, 1911.

[FOR THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.]

BY H. E. HOLLAND.

LET the song-birds of Nature go singing
In the bushlands of Freedom to-day:
Set the bells of the cities all ringing
To hail the red dawning of May.

Let the light of May-morning come streaming
Where the blackness of Night erst held
sway;

For the millions are waking from dreaming
And marching from darkness to day.

There's a hope in the hearts of the toilers
That swells like the song of a bird—
There's death to the sway of the spoilers
When the workers' May-message is heard.

O ye children of Labor, come singing
Like song-birds that sing to the day:
And the joy of your chorus send ringing
To hail the red dawning of May.

A Call to the Women To Organise Industrially.

BY DORA B. MONTEFIORE.

I HAVE been told by my comrade, H. E. Holland, editor of THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST, that a Women's Propaganda League has been formed at Renmark, with the view of interpreting for women employed in industry the conditions that prevail for workers all over the world under the existing system of capitalistic production. He also asked me (as a Socialist comrade, who for some years has looked upon it as a privilege to be able to offer our Socialist interpretation to other women), to write a message to the organised women of Renmark, and point out how they can help in the great industrial struggle that is being waged all round the world.

Now, I want to begin this message with a call to thought and action: Those who live by selling their labor-power to capitalists must become class-conscious of the fact that they are the rightful owners as well as the real producers of the wealth created.

What does this mean?

That whether you are a man, or whether you are a woman, selling your labor-power (your day's work) to capitalism, your only possible strength and protection in the industrial struggle into which you are thrown, is in joining an industrial union, composed of the exploited members of your class.

Is it difficult to form or join such a union?

There should be nothing easier. An industrial union should open its doors to ALL workers; its contributions should be on a voluntary basis; its only test at union meetings should be the use of the pass, "Education towards Revolution," and its only aim, the general strike, which will bring about that Revolution.

How, you will ask, can the business of the union be carried on?

Organised industrial workers must never forget that it is up to them to supply the sinews of war for their own struggle; and that if they are really class-conscious of the fact that they are the sole producers of wealth, and that through the exercise of class solidarity and faithfulness, they and their children may become the rightful owners of that wealth, they will discipline themselves to provide the necessary money, or sinews of war, to pay trained clerks and accountants to carry on the business side of the Industrial Union. This would mean that the ordinary "Labor leader," whom the workers discipline themselves to follow, would not be necessary.

Just so. But, in an Industrial Union, the workers will discipline themselves TO LEAD; and they will have no use for "Labor leaders," who too often are on the lookout for a soft job for themselves.

Do you ask for a flagrant example of this sort of "Labor leader," you women workers of Renmark?

Mr. David Shackleton, in England, represented, as a Labor M.P. at Westminster, for some years the textile workers of Clitheroe, in Lancashire; and sixty per cent. of his Parliamentary salary way paid BY WOMEN TEXTILE WORKERS. These women had no political vote, and Mr. David Shackleton never put himself out to agitate for Adult Suffrage, so as to enfranchise politically these working women, who paid for the silk hat and frock coat which he considered necessary to support his dignity as a "Labor" representative in the English Parliament. Now he has been rewarded by the Liberal Government with a nice easy job at £400 a year, for just as long as he remains a quiet, respectable, non-agitating, non-revolutionary representative of "Labor." And the Lancashire women textile workers are no better off industrially or politically than if Mr. Shackleton, Labor M.P., had never existed.

What, then, should be our method of education towards Revolution?

What you, and all other workers must clearly recognise is that no reforms and no palliatives are of any use to you under the present capitalist system; the only thing that can help you is a change in ownership of the "means of life." You have been in the habit of thinking that it is the boss who employs you. As a matter of fact, it is you who employ

spread our scientific Socialist interpretation among scabs and non-unionists, and to prove to them the superiority of production for us over production for profit.

Would you have some concrete example of the economic and social madness of production for profit?

Here are some facts and figures taken from both Capitalist and Labor papers, and which should put to shame those who make a boast of a "Free Australia." On the statements of these uncontradicted authorities I indict capitalism in Australia as being the ONLY cause of the sweating, degradation, and starvation of thousands of despised and discouraged women wage-slaves; and I call aloud to men and women workers to study the conditions under which they all work, and to answer me if it is not economic ignorance and lack of solidarity among themselves, which is preventing the more rapid spread of Industrial Unionism and of Socialism, besides hindering the coming of the day when the world shall belong to the workers!

Argus, Melbourne, March, 1911: "The Minister for Industry stated on Monday that he had received a report from an inspector in the Factories Department, and that, in the main, he was sorry to say, it con-

append a few of the piecework rates which appertain in this glorious sunny land of Australia, the land to which immigrants are beguiled in the delusive hope of winning a rich reward for their labors. Blouses, 2 pence half-penny each; skirts, 3 pence; print costumes, 5 pence half-penny; muslin robes, inlet with insertion, 10 pence half-penny; heavy costume winter skirts, 7 pence; underskirts, 7 pence to 8 pence half-penny."

In a letter to the *Argus*, headed "The Approach of Winter," the Vicar of St. Luke's, South Melbourne, pleads for "old clothing, blankets and boots," urging that "directly the weather begins to break we soon discover how ill-provided many of poor people are."

In another letter to the same paper, under the heading "Why not a Wage for Wives?" a working woman writes: "I can honestly say since I have been married I've not had one really good hat or dress, although neatly but never extravagantly dressed before marriage. I do every bit of my household work, make every stitch of my children's wear, even their hats, and a great deal of my husband's wearing apparel. Yet, I'm told I have a lady's life, and I suppose there are many more ladies (?) like myself. We wouldn't care if we were paid accordingly."

In an article in the *Labour Hand* of April 1st, 1911, on the "Syrian Sweater," we read: "It is a hideous truth that these white Australian slaves declare that they prefer to work for Syrians, in preference to some of the white Australian Christian firms, because the Syrian tyrant and sweater is kinder than the tyrant of their own race." One of the sweated women tells her tale: "Even if I could keep going ten hours a day, the factory wouldn't give me enough work to enable me to earn £1. My average earnings are 10 shillings a week. . . . Just now is the slack season too; and for more than six weeks I have had no work at all. My son has had one day's work in five weeks. How do we live? Sometimes I couldn't tell you; I don't know. Everything is cut out at the best, and at worst we have to get the rent collector and the grocer to give us 'tick'." Another victim says: "We pay five shillings a week rent for these two rooms. Two boys sleep in one room, and I sleep in the other, on a folding chair. . . . Often there have been weeks when I have earned only 3s 6d, and that was every penny we had in the world." A grey-haired woman told how "she had worked so many years for the Syrians she had lost count. . . . For these plain wrappers I get 5 pence each. I could not make more than half-a-dozen a day, and to do that I would have to be at them from seven o'clock in the morning till eight, nine and ten at night."

In the March number of the same magazine we read: "We were shown an elaborate Empire nightgown, which was a work of art, and for which the artist was paid 9 pence. In the most favorable conditions she could make two a day, and that totals out at 10s 6d a week of seven days—always, of course, less the price of the cotton. . . . 'Why don't you go into a factory?' she was asked. 'A factory? What factory would pay me more, or as much as I can earn here. Two doors from me—lives. She has been over thirteen years in a factory, and only gets 16 shillings a week now. In the same factory there are girls who have been working there for two or three years, yet receive no more than 6, 8, or 9 shillings.'"

It is useless multiplying these examples; the workers themselves know best how the workers live. I, myself, since I have been in Sydney have seen women in pickle factories peeling onions at 4 pence a bucket; and standing on a wet floor, washing



AUGUST BEBEL.

FERDINAND AUGUST BEBEL was born on February 22, 1810, near Cologne, and was educated as a turner. His first public activity was in support of Schultze-Dehitzsch's cooperative movement. Under the influence of Liebknecht, he became a Socialist in 1866. He joined the International, and took a prominent part in bringing together the followers of Marx and Lassalle, thus helping to make the Social-Democratic Party. He was elected president of the union of German Working Men's Associations in 1867. In the same year he was returned to the North German Diet by a Saxon constituency, and has remained in the German Imperial Parliament, with brief exceptions, ever since. He was imprisoned in 1869 on a charge of disseminating doctrines dangerous to the State; in 1870, he was again imprisoned on a charge of high treason, and in 1872, on a similar charge, he was sentenced to two years' imprisonment; two later additions of nine months each being added to this last sentence. Along with Molkenbuhr (who succeeded the late Paul Singer) he is joint chairman of the Social-Democratic Party in the German Reichstag. Bebel is a writer with considerable literary ability. His principal work is "Woman: Past, Present, and Future." When he attained his 70th birthday this year he was inundated with messages of congratulation from every part of the world, including one from the Socialist Federation of Australasia.

the boss to collect and spend the surplus value of your earnings. If each of you possessed a vote to elect your foreman forewoman, or your manager and sub-managers; and if you brought them, and all the clerks and accountants into your industrial union, you could quite well carry on your wealth producing business at Renmark without the bosses, and each of you could become a real sharer in the wealth you produced.

This statement still seems to many workers a hard saying; that is why there are non-unionists and scabs in your midst. But men and women who are non-unionists and scabs are trying to resist the great irresistible forces of evolution, which day by day set in a stronger and more rapid stream towards co-operation, towards a REAL, AND NOT A SHAM COMMONWEALTH. It is up to you, the class-conscious workers, who understand the position, to

firmed statements made at a recent deputation, where the speakers declared that the employees at the Adelaide station refreshment rooms were kept at work during exceptionally long periods. It was shocking that girls had to work 80 and 82 hours' weeks."

Argus, Melbourne, March, 23rd, 1911: "Mr. D. Carter said that in the tailoring trade . . . the minimum for men was £2 15s per week, and for women £1 2s 6d per week. . . . What the employers wanted was not workers, but cheap workers."

Labor Call, March 23rd, 1911: "Follow on the homes—God save the mark—where the out-door white work is done, and we find the majority of them to be low-roofed, wretched tenements, where as many as four sewing machines are crowded into one small room amidst the accumulated litter of weeks. . . . I

bottles at 4 pence a gross; these latter earned about eight shillings a week. Men were getting 8 pence a gross for washing a larger sort of bottle. Quoting from my notes made at the time, I read: "One woman, standing at the washing tub, had old broken boots and no stockings, and she looked starved and anemic; a young girl told me the woman had to keep herself and baby on this pay."

Some of you may be thinking: But what have we to do with the wages of the sweated white workers and factory workers in the towns?

This is the great TRUTH that workers everywhere have to learn, that no single industrial worker can be exploited, sweated or underpaid, without bringing down the wage of every other industrial worker. There is no escape from this law of SOLIDARITY. When all industrial workers understand this, and act accordingly, the capitalist system will come to an end, and the workers will celebrate the establishment of the Co-operative Commonwealth.

The Relentless Hand of Death.

George Madgewick, Adelaide.

BY H. S. CLARKE.

ON Monday last the Adelaide Branch suffered a distinct loss through the death of our late esteemed secretary, comrade George Madgewick, who succumbed suddenly to heart disease while attending a picnic held by the party at the Grange. Although our late comrade had been in indifferent health for some time, his sudden end came as a shock to all his comrades and friends. George Madgewick was a native of Swindon, England, and was for many years an active member of the Socialist Party in England. About eleven years ago he arrived in New Zealand, and for some seven years was associated with the movement there. He then journeyed to Victoria, and became a member of the S.F.A., and the I.W.W. Club in Melbourne. About two and a half years ago he came to Adelaide, and for the last two years worthily filled the position of secretary of the local branch of the S.F.A., a position he vacated at the quarterly meeting on Thursday last, as he intended to take a trip abroad in search of health. Although a great sufferer, owing to his health, he was a splendid fighter in the Socialist movement, and he considered no sacrifice too great to make in the interest of the movement, and by his unselfishness he won the admiration and esteem of all those whose pleasure it was to meet him. We have sustained a loss we could ill afford, but he has left a splendid record of good work for those now in the movement to endeavor to emulate. The funeral of our late comrade, which took place from the Socialist Hall to-day, was largely attended by the comrades and friends of the deceased. Comrade Gillespie delivered an address at the graveside, and at the conclusion the last verse of the Red Flag was sung by all present.—19.4.11.

J. Lee.

The Sydney Branch has also suffered a severe loss in the death of comrade J. Lee, one of the oldest Socialists in Australia. He was one of the quiet, hard workers, whose labor for Socialism is herculean. Death resulted from pneumonia.

Herbert Flood.

MELBOURNE Branch reports the death of comrade Herbert Flood—youngest son of Mrs. A. Flood, of Bristol, Eng., whose efforts on behalf of the editor of this paper when incarcerated in Albany Jail are still fresh in the minds of Australian Socialists. Herbert Flood, who was little more than a lad, fell a victim to the great white plague.

South Australia.

At the quarterly meeting of the party, held on Thursday evening last, the secretary's report was of an encouraging nature, and showed that very satisfactory progress had been made by the party during the last quarter. Comrade J. Bryan was elected secretary in the place of our late comrade, G. Madgewick.

Good audiences are still the order of the day at all our propaganda meetings, which, notwithstanding the occasional interruptions of a few of the Labor (?) Party's dupes, the audiences evince great interest in. On Sunday evening last comrade Trenwith delivered a spirited address on "The Case for Socialism." The animated discussion which followed demonstrated the interest the audience had taken in the address.—19.4.11.

Kotoku's Life and Work.

The following sketch of Kotoku and some of his contemporaries was sent to "Freedom," London, shortly before the execution. It was written by one who knew Kotoku.

DENJIRO KOTOKU was born about 40 years ago in Tosa (Province Shikoku), the son of one who would now be termed a doctor. He came early under the influence of a tutor in his native town who was much advanced for his time, and who already began to question whether "Mitsuhito" rules by divine right, and if the story that his Imperial Japanese Majesty is the "direct Descendant of the Sun" can really be given any credence.

He was editor-in-chief of Japan's most popular paper, published in Tokio, the "Yaradsu - Chohn." Previous to

The First of the Martyrs of Japan.



K. Takekoshi, U. Morichika, T. Okamoto.

The First of the Martyrs in Japan.



DENJIRO KOTOKU. SUGAKO KANNO. T. NUMURA.



T. Sakai, K. Nishikawa, S. Ishikawa.

the outbreak of hostilities between Japan and Russia, on account of his anti-war attitude he resigned, and with him Sakai, Nishikawa, and Ishikawa.

As the spokesman of the anti-war party, he incurred the displeasure of the Government. From that time on Kotoku and his followers were marked men. Together with others, he started a weekly paper known as the "Heimin-Shimbun" (Paper of the Common People), which was soon suppressed by the authorities, but was followed by "Hikari" (Light). This was also suppressed and was followed by "Choen-gei" (Straightforward), which went the way its predecessors did. By this time Sakai, Nishikawa, and Kotoku, in the order mentioned, took their turns and became involuntary boarders of the Japanese Government. "Heimin-Sha" (the People's Publishing House), however, went on turning out pamphlets and books too numerous to mention. The police raided the establishment and confiscated everything, by so doing thinking conservatism is safe and that the awful teaching of "revolutionary Socialism and Industrialism" is once for all banished from the shores of the Island Empire.

Kotoku's health was much impaired during his imprisonment (which he, like the rest of them, put to good use by the study of languages), so Tokidairo Kato suggested that Kotoku might accompany his eldest son (also a doctor) to America, and later to Europe, at the expense of Dr. Kato. He accepted, went to America, and got acquainted with a new phase of political and economic ideas. During his stay in San Francisco the awful earthquake and fire came between him and the

circulation. For his unquestioned ability as a writer (some of his contemporaries call him the most poetic writer of modern Japan) his sincerity, honesty, and all that is essential to make a good and true man, is acknowledged even by his enemies. But the daily "Heimin-Shimbun" had a short life, and went the same way by the same methods as its predecessors.

From Tokio, the capital of Japan, to the smallest hamlet, Kotoku went about preaching the gospel of human emancipation, fearlessly and straight. No Divinity, said he, would look on and allow a state of things in which the children he created in his own image may starve or be sold into yoshiwaras (brothels).—And here let me bring to your notice that after the Russo-Japanese War, Japanese women were actually sold by weight for the purpose of prostitution in China. Incredible as it may seem, it is said that during the war, in the city of Tientsin, North China, in the Japanese concession, women of the

I give you and all the comrades in Australia a fraternal hand-clasp; from behind the bars of the prison, I send you fraternal greetings."—See *Gustave Herve's letter to H. E. Holland*, Dec. 15, 1910.



GUSTAVE HERVE.

Socialist and Anti-Militarist. At present undergoing a four years' sentence in the Prison de la Soutte, Paris, for the views expressed in his great Anti-Militarist book, "My Country, Right or Wrong" (which every Australian should read). Herve's present sentence is his third within the last five years.

Red Cross Society, with the regalia and emblem on them, prostituted themselves for the benefit of that organisation.—No person of authority, Kotoku said, has any claim to divinity if he be blind to the poverty and depravity of his immediate surroundings.

Is it any wonder that Kotoku became more and more the thorn in the flesh of the

governing class, and at all costs had to be made impossible, no matter how low and despicable the means by which to accomplish their infernal purpose.

I understand that early in August, while plans of the Katos, so they returned to Japan.

After his return, strong in health, with the support of a rich young fellow countryman (but who later, so it is said, turned traitor and police spy), he started the daily "Heimin-Shimbun," with a great already on board a ship bound for America, whence he intended to go to Europe, to attend the International Socialist Congress in Copenhagen, he was arrested, charged, the gods may know with what not, and the result is too well known to enter into details about. I have written to about eight people in various stations of life, asking for details concerning the affair; but it is rather doubtful whether I will get the desired information in view of the terrible persecutions of people with progressive ideas and the working of the most perfect system of espionage the world has ever known.

Suga Kanno, Kotoku's wife and co-worker, was twenty-nine years of age. She did not have regular schooling, but studied under private teachers. The exact date of their marriage is unknown to me, but it was soon after a Socialist meeting at the Kinkikwan some three years ago. She is one of the most intellectual women of Japan: fearless, kind, and "true blue." Has written several novels, and was a regular contributor to magazines and newspapers. Her brother, Masao Kanno, publishes the "Japanese Daily News" in Los Angeles, California, but will not allow himself to be interviewed by me.

T. Sakai is about the same age as Kotoku, and was born in Kokura (Province Kiushu), the son of a "Samurai" (a retainer of the Imperial dynasty, who in feudal times was privileged to wear two swords: the military caste). He is well set, slightly inclined to be corpulent. For several years he was a co-worker with Kotoku, and was enthusiastically imbued with the same spirit and principle as his friend.

And now they are to die. What is the crime for which they are condemned? Did they really conspire against the Imperial family? No! Their crime consisted chiefly in writing and speaking against the exploitation of the working class. Enlightening and arousing the toilers to their true interests. And that is the only way they brought on themselves the wrath of the powers that be.

On Jan. 24 Denjiro Kotoku, his wife Sugako Kanno, and ten others, were executed by the class Government of Japan. Their execution was one of the foulest murders in the world's history.

The day is not far distant when our ideals shall be realised, and at London, Paris, Berlin, and Petersburg, as well as at New York, Sydney, Peking, and Tokio, we shall behold one flag floating above an emancipated people—the red flag of Human Freedom, of the world's Socialist Republic.—*Gustave Herve*, to H. E. Holland, Dec. 15, 1910.

We are compelled to hold over Sydney, Adelaide, Renmark, Broken Hill, Port Pirie, and Lithgow reports. Also special articles by A. Crawford, Ajax, Chas. W. Green, and others.

Answers to Correspondents.

L. G. DAY DAWN, W.A.: E.A.T., Newcastle.—Subs. received. Thanks. J.C. Wallstead.—Next issue. J.O. Port Pirie.—Received.

Propaganda Fixtures.

Sunday.

Down: J. Wilson (chair), Mrs. Montefiore, Holland, Mrs. Lynch, Rotherford, Walsh, Blumenthal. Mayor (chair)—Blumenthal (chair), Manderson, Rotherford, Shale. GOSFORD-SUNDAY, 7.30.—Feldhusen (chair), Wilson, Riley, Fulham.

Saturday.

NEWCASTLE BRANCH, 7.30.—Walsh, Shale, Blumenthal. LITERATURE: Fulham. BALMAIN, 6.30.—Riley, Wilson.

Mrs. Dora B. Montefiore

Will address Public Meetings in the Maitland Coal District as under—

Cessnock, Saturday, May 6, at 7.30. Kurri, Sunday, May 7, at 3. Weston, Sunday, May 7, at 7.30.

A Branch of the S.F.A. will be formed during Mrs. Montefiore's campaign. Intending members will please communicate with the undersigned. See handbills for further particulars.

T. DELANEY.

Maitland-street, Abermain.

Receipt of Sample Copy of this Paper is an invitation to you to become a Subscriber.

To our Contributors.

CONTRIBUTORS TO THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST are reminded that our space is exceedingly limited. Therefore short articles and crisp and snappy paragraphs will have the best chance of securing publication.

Writers are asked to note that preference will be given to articles dealing with current industrial and political events from a Revolutionary Socialist viewpoint. Articles must not exceed 1000 words. Open Column contributions exceeding 500 words cannot be printed.

Write legibly, on one side of the paper only, and leave good space between the lines.

When posting, leave ends open, and mark "Press Copy Only." A penny stamp will then be sufficient from any part of Australia. Address to "The Editor." No private communication must be included.

Every contribution must bear the writer's name—not necessarily for publication.

Contributions received later than Wednesday cannot be guaranteed insertion in following week's issue.

Friends and Members visiting THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST Office are urged to assist in getting business done with expedition. DON'T STAY TO TALK. We're always busy; and the delays we are subjected to in the daytime we have to make up for by working through the night hours.

A Blue Mark

through this paragraph indicates that YOUR SUBSCRIPTION WILL EXPIRE WITH NEXT ISSUE.

A Red Mark

indicates that your Subscription must be renewed AT ONCE, if you desire the delivery of the paper to continue.

The heart of the ruler is sick, and the high priest covers his head,
For this is the song of the quick that is heard in the ears of the dead;
The poor and the halt and the blind are keen and mighty and fleet,
Like the noise of the blowing of wind is the noise of their feet.
The wind has the sound of a laugh in the clamor of days and of deeds.
The priests are scattered like chaff, and the rulers are broken like reeds.

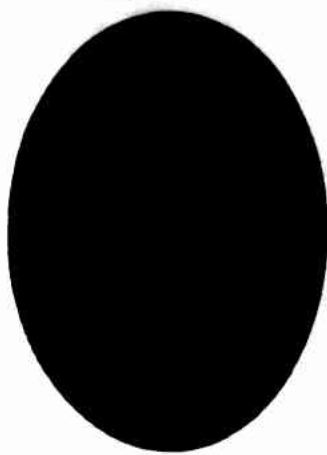
—SWINBURNE.

May Day, 1911.

BY H. E. HOLLAND.

THE May Day sun of 1911 rises with wealth of greater promise for those whose eyes are turned towards the light of Human Freedom and whose feet tend thitherward, than the sun of any preceding May Day. One by one the foretellings and pronouncements of the Revolutionary Socialists are being verified, and the rule of the bourgeois, the professional, the pure and simple politician stands more fully exposed. Despite all the warnings of Scientific Socialism, the Australian workers have persisted in pinning their faith to a middle-class political party which—like all the other parties of the master-class, and differing from them only in varying degree—stands for parleying with the robber section of the community, bangs its big political drums for Arbitration Courts controlled by members of the capitalist class, proclaims that it will disturb no vested interest in land or capital, and intimates to the workers that if they strike it won't jail them—it will only seize their wages and starve their wives and children to pay the fines inflicted by a class court. That party has, happily, triumphed at the polls. The day of its triumph was the day of its undoing. Seizing the reins of the Government it could only administer the class law in the interest of the economic bushrangers. This it has done—especially at Lithgow. Federally, it has hung up every plank of the platform its candidates grandiloquently orated about prior to polling day, and its Prime Minister and a horde of its representative men have gone across the ocean to pay homage to a king who functions as the figurehead of the Class State, which has its existence because of, and to perpetuate, the robbery of the useful workers. These, and a hundred other things, not by any means the least of which is the educational work done for Revolutionary Socialism and Industrial Unionism by the S.F.A., are hastening the awakening of the Australian working-class. And,

naturally, the eyes of those who awaken to revolt turn in the direction of the Revolutionary Socialist movement. This is demonstrated by the multiplicity of letters that come to us from all over Australia; it is demonstrated by the desire to form branches of the S.F.A. in various centres. Since last May Day, Port Pirie has organised a branch, Lithgow has done likewise, and a week from to-



TOM MANN.

Born at Foleshill, Warwickshire, Eng., April 15, 1856—the son of a colliery clerk. At nine years of age worked in coal mines, dragging on his hands and knees heavy trolleys through low, dark passages. Eventually served an apprenticeship as a machinist, and became an engineer. Like many Australian Socialists, Tom Mann was first a Georgeite. He joined the British Social-Democratic Federation. In 1888 he was elected president of the Dockers' Union, and, along with H. H. Champion, Ben Tillet, and others, took a leading part in the great Dockers' Strike, towards which the Australian workers contributed many thousands of pounds. Some years ago Tom Mann came to Australia, settling down in Melbourne, where he was instrumental in forming the Socialist Party of Victoria. The call for the Unity Conference, which resulted in the formation of the S.F.A. in 1907, was issued by him. In 1908 he was invited by the Broken Hill miners to organise that centre, and in January, 1909, he was arrested, along with 27 others, as the outcome of a move by the Wale Government to smash the strike in the interests of the employers. He was tried at Albury in April of 1909, on charges of conspiracy, unlawful assembly, riot, etc., and after eight days' trial was acquitted. He exercised a greater influence than any other individual in awakening Socialist thought in Australia. He is now engaged in the work of industrial organisation in England.

day a branch will form on the Maitland end of the northern coal district. Hawthorn Socialist Society has intimated its intention to become a branch of the S.F.A., and everything points to the death of sectionalism on the revolutionary political field as well as on the industrial field. A glance at the past year's history should inspire every Socialist with enthusiasm, and encourage all of us to greater effort in the year that follows. It is needless to say that the main work of the Socialists at this stage should be to widen the circulation of the Socialist press—and we will be pardoned if we urge each Socialist to determine that he or she will secure a given number of subscribers for THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST between now and next May Day. The paper is the greatest educational and organising force we have. Let us strengthen it. In addition to this we must link up the forces, and prepare for all the strenuous fighting that lies ahead; for, if we are going to live up to our principles, we may not shirk the fact that we must meet and fight the ruling class on the political field, just as we are prepared to meet and fight them on the industrial field. The Labor Party is now the governing party—it represents the ruling-class. Its Cabinet Ministers have virtually proclaimed themselves a committee to govern Australia for the exploiters; and all need for controversy as to whether Socialists may or may not vote for bourgeois parties will vanish when the Revolutionary Socialists are ready to challenge all parties on every political field, using (as our proclamation declares) the ballot for revolutionary propaganda only. However, our immediate work, comrades mine, is Education, and again Education, and always Education — EDUCATION TOWARDS REVOLUTION. Let us see to it that we do it—and do it in such a way that Australia shall ring from sea to sea with the never-ending thunder of our message.

"Education towards Revolution."

The Message of May Day.

BY DORA B. MONTEFIORE.

REVOLUTIONARY thought is moving just now, not merely at railway, but at cablegram speed, as witness the fact that the pronouncements of the British Social Democratic Party, at the Easter Conference at Coventry, are considered of sufficient importance to be cabled round the world, and produced in the columns of the conservative *Sydney Morning Herald*. I had the privilege last Easter of being a delegate at the annual conference of the S.D.P., held then in the Public Hall, Barking Road, East Ham, the very centre of East End industrial exploitation, and the vortex of chronic unemployment; and there, as now, the question arose: "What should be our attitude, as Revolutionary Socialists, towards the Labor Party?" There could be then, and there is evidently now, but one answer to the question. As long as the British Labor Party is the pander to and hireling of the Liberal Party; as long as it is hypnotised and used by men of the stamp of the self-advertised "Labor King," Ramsey MacDonald (vide the *Sydney Sun*, March 14th, 1911), and Philip Snowden, the whining nonconformist; as long as it has no ideal beyond reform and palliation of the existing decayed and corrupting form of society; as long as it shouts through its chosen brazen mouthpiece: "We have killed the Revolutionary Socialist!"—so long our clear duty, as believers in William Morris's formula: "Education towards Revolution," is to stay outside and gather into our protesting ranks all who still believe that the time to be happy under the Co-operative Commonwealth is NOW, and the place to be happy is HERE. The same principle applies to the Social Democratic Party's rejection of the Government measures of invalidity and unemployment insurance; it is not that our Revolutionary Party in England is opposed in principle to Government insurance, but we protest against the workers having to bear a share in the payment of insurance policies. We stand for these insurances being on the same lines as Old Age Pensions—non-contributory; because the worker in England is already so ground between the upper and nether millstone that to make sickness and unemployment insurance an obligatory burden would be to fasten the last set of economic shackles on his nerveless limbs, and to squeeze the last drop of red blood from his exhausted veins.

On this subject of reforms and palliatives of the existing system, we revolutionists all over the world have only one formula. Given the trend of economic evolution at the present moment, the capitalist parties, under whatever name they pose, are bound to bring in reforms and palliatives of the horrors they, the capitalists, have created; it is for us to criticise and use as texts for our propaganda all these static reforms and alleviations: while at the same time, if any suggested measure promises a possibility of



H. E. HOLLAND.

Pioneered the Socialist press in Australia, founding the *Socialist* in Sydney in 1894. In 1895, was sent to Darlinghurst Jail for three months by Judge Docker, for a newspaper article arising out of a Newcastle coal strike. In 1901 organised the great strike of Sydney tailors. Arrested at Broken Hill, February, 1909, as the result of a speech in connection with the strike; tried at Albury in May of the same year, on a charge of sedition and making wicked attacks on the Government, and sentenced by Judge Pring to two years' hard labor, serving five months in Albury Jail. General secretary of the S.F.A. since its inception. Present editor of *The International Socialist*.

dynamic change which will speed the coming of the revolution, it is for us to point that out, and work for the dynamic change, but NEVER IN ALLIANCE WITH ANY CAPITALIST PARTY, only as keen critics and opponents. And because the change is only brought about by industrial pressure, AND NEVER FROM ANY HIGHER IDEAL, we must take it without thanks or recognition, and IMMEDIATELY ASK FOR MORE.

It is about time that this great Labor Party fraud throughout the world were taken by the throat, and its life shaken out

of it. It has only existed for the last few years, and it only continues to exist because the workers have not yet learned how many ways the exploiters have of bluffing them. Politics, in the hands of professional politicians, is a game; and up the sleeve of the capitalist player are not only "The Labor King," but the "Knave" of Revisionism, and the "Ace" of Reformism; and the bewildered proletariat see themselves enchained with cunning skill again and again, and sent with emptied pockets and tightened belts away from the table, where the never ending game is being so relentlessly played. Lately, some of the more intelligent of them have begun to suspect the sleeve trick, and are preparing through syndicalism and industrial unionism to upset both the table and the players, and spoil the "Labor" picture cards. Revolutionary Socialists are with them in their laudable enterprise, and are prepared to help them in organising, and in the straight fight which is bound to be the outcome of the adventure. What we now need is a "Red International" organisation of revolutionaries throughout the world prepared to co-operate together to stop the Capitalist-Labor euchre game. The time for the adventure is ripe, and the men and women to do the work will not be wanting.

If we desire clearly to see where Laborism is leading this country, at least, let us read critically the latest exposition of the Labor Party's politics, as voiced by Mr. Holman last week, at Cootamundra. The acting Premier, after reminding his audience that the Labor Government "represented, in a special degree, the wage-earners of the State," went on to describe how this Government intended to deal with wage-earners who were not satisfied with the share they received of the wealth they created. First, a "real Court of Industrial Arbitration" would be formed, and, after Wages Boards had, in cases of disputes, prepared awards, this "real Court" would have power to make awards. Participants in a strike "shall not be liable to imprisonment, but only to a fine. The fine will be enforceable as a first lien on any wages that may be earned after its imposition." This means, if the workers of New South Wales are tame enough to submit to such legislation, that, after a prolonged strike, whether successful or unsuccessful in its outcome, when the worker's home is still disorganised from lack of regular income, and his family is still suffering physically from having to accept temporarily a lower standard of living, this state of things is to be continued for weeks or months, through a lowering of the wage earned by the man on his return to work, because the Government will take every week, as a fine or punishment, a certain sum from the wages of the worker, just to remind him that he must not be man enough, under a Labor Government, to use the only weapon left him in the economic struggle against capitalism—the weapon of the strike. On the other hand we are told that those (who like myself at the present moment) urge a strike "will be liable to imprisonment." What, we may ask will be the position of those who (also like myself), when a strike is on, contribute every week through a union levy to keep the strikers in the field? We are further told that "organisations that prefer a strike to the settlement of their grievances will become isolated." That, my comrades, will evidently be the only hope for industrial workers under a "Labor" Government. They will have to assimilate Ibsen's saying, that "a man is never so strong as when he stands alone." They will have to organise all the more vigorously for Industrial Unionism, and for direct action, as the French workers are doing: so voluntarily to isolate themselves from the mass of old craft unionism with its bourgeois ideals, and its fear of upsetting the existing economic order of things.

What again can we think of a Government "representing in a special degree the wage-earners of the State," which declares through its chosen spokesman that, as regards the land monopoly, there will be "no interference with a solitary vested right," that "the freeholder may sleep calmly in his bed. His document of title is not to be torn up by any revolutionary member of the present Cabinet." Is this sort of economic piffle what the organised workers throughout the world are fighting for? Is this stone of "vested rights," which is being offered to Labor by its own chosen Party, in the place of the bread of revolutionary change of ownership, what workers, conscious of the class struggle, are, or should be, clamoring for?

Again, what are we to think of a Ministry, "representing in a special degree the wage-earners of the State," who, instead of putting on their political program the exclusion of all children under 18 years of age from industry (so that they may have the same chances as the children of the middle classes to prepare themselves for some sort of complete and self-expressing life), proposes to raise the wage of juvenile employees to five shillings a week; thus tempting the least class-conscious among the parents to cut short the school days of their children, and turn them into cheap wage-earning machines for the capitalist class? At the very least, the work of a Labor Government, whose boast is that it works on

evolutionary, as opposed to revolutionary lines, should be to educate and lead industrially and socially the opinion of its followers. What lead, what inspiration, we may well ask, is there in a Government which gives its sanction and approval to the employment in industry of the young children of the workers, and makes no effort after all its resoundingly empty promises to throw off the yoke of the land monopolist?

Written across the whole report of the Acting-Premier's speech, as given by the *Daily Telegraph*, and peeping out between its every line, is AN UNDERSTANDING WITH CAPITALISM—an understanding that if the worker's empty belly can still be satisfied with the stone of Liberal reform, no solitary "vested interest" of the man who owns the worker's bread shall be interfered with; and the loaves and fishes shall continue to be distributed among the Liberal-Labor-Conservative hangers on of the present economic system.

That the same thing is going on in Labor politics in England is evidenced by the recent cablegrams re the "Independent" Labor Conference at Birmingham. When some of the rank and file brought in a resolution censuring Mr. Ramsey MacDonald for his action in Parliament in supporting Mr. Winston Churchill in some undemocratic course of action, Mr. MacDonald defended himself by urging that if he had pressed the matter to a vote of censure on Mr. Churchill he might have endangered the Liberal Government!

And the remedy, my comrades—the remedy for this continual betraying of the wage-earners by the Party specially sent to Parliament to protect the wage-earners interests? By the blood and sweat, and the maimed and wasted bodies of industrial workers, and by their cramped and starved, and wilfully neglected souls, I give you the same message as the workers are being given on May Day, the festival of the workers, all over the world:—THERE IS NO REMEDY BUT REVOLUTIONARY SOCIALISM; and there is no work to be done to-day worth doing but EDUCATION TOWARDS REVOLUTION. Organise in your industrial unions. Organise politically in the S.F.A. Study and read what your comrades are doing in France, in America, in Germany, and elsewhere. Do you realise that in France the capitalists dare not begin to make preparations for a great International Exhibition in 1920 BECAUSE INDUSTRIAL QUESTIONS IN THAT COUNTRY ARE IN SUCH AN UNSETTLED STATE? That is as it should be; for it is sure sign to workers in other lands that their comrades in France have, through their Syndicalism, and their Confederation of Labor, put the fear of Revolution into the hearts of the capitalists. Do you realise that the marvellous army of Kaiser William is so riddled and undermined with Socialist teachings that he dare not sleep as quietly in his bed as do land monopolists under a "Labor" Government. Do you realise that the Anti-Socialist League in England, alarmed at the rapid spread of our teachings, is raising in frantic haste hundreds of thousands of pounds in order to try and counteract the effect of our successful propaganda? They are crying aloud on their god of gold to help them, and no answer, no voice comes from the ruined altar, while nearer and nearer curl the scorching and licking flames of the coming revolution.

And here, in this favored land, where, if the people realised their power, and had the scientific knowledge to apply that power, they might live in a real, instead of in a sham, Commonwealth—what will the workers here do with the message of Socialism? Will they still continue to trust a "Labor" Government with its thousand and one ways of NOT doing the right thing, because its economic roots are fixed in an old and rotting economic system; or will it unite itself class consciously with the great international revolutionary movement of the proletariats of the world; and, believing in their own historic mission of regeneration, will they take up with their comrades the task of EDUCATION TOWARDS REVOLUTION, and bring in the era of William Morris, the poet of Socialism,—the era of

The rich man's hurrying terror
And the slow-foot hope of the poor?

Adelaide Branch of the A.W.U. has decided to demand from the United Labor Party of S.A. an explanation concerning the attitude of the Minister for Industry (Wilson) in declaring that employees of the Government Produce Depot must handle scab goods when ordered to do so.

This writer really doesn't see that an explanation is needed. The Labor Party as a whole stands for the employing class, and Wilson is only giving effect to the L.P.'s general policy of scabbery. While A.W.U. men remain members of the U.L.P., they must carry as full responsibility for such attitude as Wilson or Verran or any other political tool of the exploiters.

At a jingo military function at Bathurst, while Labor-member Carr was speaking, some one interjected that only boys were being trained. "Mr. Carr said THEY WOULD GET THE MEN IN TIME." Which indicates that the conscript scheme isn't going to stop with the boys.

The First of May.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN.

Who was it that ordained that the first of May should be a World Holiday? Was it a sage founder of a new religion, was it the church, or a mighty prince? No! No sage, none of the mighty, no old power has ordained it. It was the International Social Democracy which ordained it.

The New World is the birthplace of the great thought, and the Old World gave it flesh and blood.

In 1866, the American Congress of Labor at Baltimore declared: "The foremost and greatest demand of the present, in order to free Labor of this country from capitalist slavery, is the introduction of a law to make eight hours the normal work-day in all the



FRANCESCO FERRER.

Murdered at Barcelona by Church and State, in October, 1909.

States of the Union of America. We are resolved to use all in our power to reach this glorious result."

In the year after, the Congress of the International Workers' Association held at Geneva (1867) declared: "We consider the reduction of the working hours a fundamental condition, without which all further attempts for improvement and liberation of Labor will prove themselves futile. We propose that eight hours be the legal limit of a work day."

In 1888, the Congress of the American Federation of Labor at St. Louis set down the first of May, as the day on which demonstrations should be held for the Eight-Hours' Day, and finally in 1889 the International Socialist Congress held in Paris passed the following resolution: "On the first of May a combined demonstration of the workers of all countries shall be held, and the ruling powers be demanded to limit the work-day to eight hours."

Out of this resolution of the Paris Congress the idea of the World-Holiday of Labor has evolved, and with such force that all power shattered before it. Not even hunger, nor police, nor military, nor jail were able to stay the triumphal march of this great idea, which has conquered the world a hundred times quicker than Christianity, and has made in five years a thousand times more adherents than a Church or War-fete in centuries.

What a splendid proof is this of the transcendent grandeur of the idea!

The Graveyard of Unionism.

Adelaide Trades and Labor Council and Organised Scabbery.

BY AN INDUSTRIALIST.

RECENTLY the Union Mortuary resolved to notify the A.S.E. that if it did not call out its members who were doing scab work at Gawler, the Council would declare the A.S.E. a scab concern. At the Council's last meeting a letter was received stating that the A.S.E. had decided that its members were to continue doing scab work at Gawler; whereupon Socialist Harry Clarke, of the U.L.U., moved—"That the affiliation of the A.S.E. be cancelled, that the Society be declared black, and that the Council request the Labor Councils of each State to pass similar resolutions."

The seconder was W. L. Tootell. The A.S.E. delegate (E. G. Murphy) promised to bring evidence to show that Clarke's statements were not true. (He didn't deny that the members of his union were working in scab shops.) The chairman endeavored to side-track things by ruling that Clarke must give notice of his motion although he had accepted a similar motion without notice a fortnight earlier, and grandiloquently proclaimed that the "chair" must be treated with respect. A lively discussion took place on a motion to dissent from the chairman's ruling. The Labor Party whip was cracked, and the chairman's ruling was upheld, and a motion in favor of an "investigation" was proposed by delegate Yeates. This motion became the storm centre of discussion. Baker moved that the next meeting of the Council be a special meeting to deal with the matter. Each delegate who spoke admitted that the A.S.E. men were doing blackleg work.

Clarke returned to the charge, and said there was no question that the men were scabbing. Murphy, of the A.S.E., wanted Clarke to define "scabbing." Clarke defined it—and fitted the definition irrefutably on the A.S.E. Cummings at first tacitly admitted that the A.S.E. men were scabbing, and later denied that this was so; but wanted the Mortuary to have an opportunity of "settling the dispute." He hinted that Clarke would get his head cracked if he called men scabs. Clarke interjected that he wasn't afraid of anything like that if he only had Cummings in front of him. (You see, men like Cummings generally get where they can't be seen by the men whose head they seek to smash). Clarke repeated his charge that the A.S.E. men were scabbing against the Implement Makers at Gawler. The chairman again ruled that notice would have to be given of the motion. Another motion to disagree with the chairman's ruling was lost; and the second motion was thus side-tracked. Ward then moved: "That the A.S.E. be instructed to call upon its members at Gawler to cease work at once." Tootell seconded. E. G. Murphy, of the A.S.E., put forward the extraordinary argument, in favor of the A.S.E. men still scabbing, that if they were called out it would mean that more men would be thrown on the strike funds. Brooks said that while they were working they were helping to break the strike. Clarke said that the Renmark strike had cost £750 already, and there was another £150 now due, whereas it would have been won in the first week had it not been for an action similar to that of the Gawler engineers, namely, the organised scabbery of the Railway Association. He contended that not a load of fruit would have left Renmark if it had not been for union scabs. The same thing was being attempted at Gawler, and the Council had not the backbone to put into effect the resolution carried at the last meeting. The chairman, Heward, saw another opportunity to sidetrack this third motion in the interests of scabbery, and he arose in poorly-assumed wrath, and demanded that Clarke's remark concerning the Council's lack of backbone be withdrawn.

Clarke refused to withdraw, and a motion was put that he be suspended—"for defying the chair," said Heward. The Labor Party whip was again cracked, and the motion was carried.

Heward called upon Clarke to withdraw from the Council. It was pointed out that Heward was exceeding his powers. All that could be done was to ask the U.L.U. to withdraw Clarke as a delegate. The president insisted that he was acting within his rights, and again asked Clarke to leave the room. Clarke quietly announced that he would stay there as long as the meeting lasted. Scab-advocate Heward thereupon arbitrarily adjourned the Council—thus preventing the third motion from being put. Heward seemed determined that no motion compelling the engineers to cease scabbing should be put. Scabbery triumphed—and the element that stands for the Labor Party and organised scabbery hastened to congratulate Heward on the success of his efforts. Later he may be expected to receive the congratulations of the employers.



JULES DURAND.

Secretary, Coal Lumpers' Union, Paris. Sentenced to death in connection with the French railway strike. Briand, terrorised by the sweeping agitation of the Socialists and Unionists, first reduced Durand's sentence to seven years' penal servitude, and finally released him unconditionally.

Federal Labor-member Howe has been making some strictures on the Federal Government. Says that the Ministers are dominated by the Johnnies at the head of the departments. Mr. Hughes angrily denies that this is so. But it will take a lot to convince the sweated postal workers that Josiah Thomas isn't bossed by Public Service Commissioner McLachlan.

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JUSTICE.

He stood there in the courtroom
Unthought, unwashed, unknown,
Charged with the theft of something—
He faced the world—alone.

The eyes of the court were on him,
The "charge" was clearly read,
"Joe Smith, you have been arrested
For stealing a loaf of bread."

He stood there all a-tremble;
He could not write or read,
"Guilty or not, speak louder,
What do you wish to plead?"

He cleared his throat with effort,
He coughed, then looked around,
But the words he wished to utter
Could not as yet be found.

But hark! Back there in the courtroom,
His eyes aflame with rage,
"Rose one, whose words, defiant,
Will pass from age to age."

"Not guilty of theft, your honor,"
Those were the words he said,
"I speak for the hungry prisoner;
He did not steal that bread."

"He sowed the seed in the spring-time;
He threshed in the glaring sun;
He put the grain on the freight cars,
And stayed till the work was done."

"When work in the field was over,
The prisoner drew his pay,
And took the train for the city,
Three hundred miles away."

"He did not ride on the brake-beam,
He did not hit the ties;
He paid out half his savings—
Because he'd heard our lies."

"We lied to him in the papers;
Yes, I am guilty, too,
About the work in the town here
Which was here for him to do."

"I write for the *Daily Worker*—
Yes, I am paid to lie—
Of splendid jobs in the city
For all who care to try."

"Three thousand men were idle
The day he came to town—
All used to life in the cities,
All of them city grown."

"What chance had he, your honor,
Unlearned, untrained, untaught,
Against all those struggling thousands
Who with him daily fought?"

"He did not steal it, your honor,
He took what was his own,
For how could bread be eaten
Had not the wheat been grown?"

"He grew the wheat, as I told you,
And when he drew his pay,
We lured him into the city,
Like spiders with their prey."

"We roped him round in a hurry,
We robbed him left and right,
And there we left him standing,
Against the world to fight."

"Not guilty of theft, your honor,
Blame him all ye who can—
But I shake the hand of a brother
Of the man who is a MAN."

He stepped right up to the prisoner
And grabbed him by the hand—
Fell dead, and passed out yonder
Into the unknown land.

The doctor was quickly summoned,
He took the judge apart,
And whispered about the reporter,
Excitement, and the heart.

The eyes of those in the court-room
Though they'd been dry for years,
Were moist when they heard the verdict,
Moist, with indignant tears.

"I took the loaf," said the lone one,
With a haggard look and pale,
And the judge, with frowning visage,
Said, "Guilty, six months in jail."

—*Cotton's Weekly*.

The Press Fund.

Amounts donated to this Fund are devoted solely to liquidating the debt on the Printing Plant used to produce THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.

	£	s	d
Already acknowledged	79	3	2
International Socialist Lieder- tafel	2	10	0
Sale of gift, donated by Com. Schwartz	1	10	0
Duffield	0	2	0
Corbett	0	2	0
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W. Jorgensen, secretary, Press Fund Com-
mittee, 274 Pitt-street, Sydney.

EXCELSIOR.

FOR THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.

BY W.R.W.

THE town of Boom was growing fast,
When into it the fates did cast.
A man who bore, like loaded dice,
The secret sin and sordid vice—
Excelsior!

And all who dared to deal with him
Remarked that he was stern and grim.
That as he went upon his way,
He frequently was heard to say—
Excelsior!

His practice was to win, and lend
At interest; his proper end
To gather much at little cost,
And save himself what others lost—
Excelsior!

He worried not about his soul,
But kept his eye upon the goal,
Nor ever dreaded future wrath
"The gods," he said, "give him that bath."
Excelsior!

He ruined the men who crossed his track,
He laid his burdens on their back;
To take them down he did delight,
His motto was both day and night—
Excelsior!

He used religion as a cloak,
And pious platitudes he spoke;
The priests his weaknesses allowed,
The congregation to him bowed—
Excelsior!

He weighed his virtue with his gold,
He vowed that men were bought and sold;
And that the high did fleece the low,
And that it ever would be so—
Excelsior!

He said "the gospel of to-day—
No matter what the preachers say—
Is always do your fellow man,
Let others sink—win if you can"—
Excelsior!

He took a hen on house and land,
He made the farmer understand
The Lord had made the farmer dull
That he might be the sharper's gull—
Excelsior!

He went the "broad and pleasant way,"
He hoarded wealth and lived his day,
And when he died, a preacher said,
"A noble soul to heav'n has fled"—
Excelsior!

Above his grave a stone was raised,
Whereon his merits all were praised;
It plainly said he was no fool,
But followed out the golden rule—
Excelsior!

The May Day number of The International Socialist is to-day presented to our readers. Its production has entailed much additional labor on our staff, and a good deal of added expense as well. It is the desire of the Executive to enlarge the paper permanently to the size of this number, viz., eight pages. This can only be done when the money is available to do it. The money will be available as soon as we have the number of readers that a paper like ours should have. Will YOU help to make the enlargement possible by securing new advance subscriptions.

May Day.

Special Demonstration

Sydney Domain, Sunday, April 30.

An Array of Speakers (including Mrs. Montefiore and Mrs. Lynch).

May Day.

I.S.C. Hall, Monday, May 1, at 8.

SPECIAL ADDRESSES BY

Mrs. Dora B. Montefiore and Mrs. Lena Lynch.

Concert and Social Program. Liedertafel will render items. Members and friends specially invited.

Committee and General Meetings.

The following meetings will be held at 274 Pitt-st., Sydney, during the forthcoming week:—
Thursday, 7—S.F.A. Administrative Council.
Monday, 7, 30 p.m.—Club Executive.
Monday, 8, 30 p.m.—Joint Executive.
Monday, 9, 13 p.m.—Party Executive.

Mrs Montefiore

Cessnock, Kurri, and Weston,

NEXT SATURDAY & SUNDAY.

Working-Class Politics.

BY EUGENE V. DEBS.

WE live in the capitalist system, so-called because it is dominated by the capitalist class. In this system the capitalists are the rulers and the workers the subjects. The capitalists are in a decided minority and yet they rule because of the ignorance of the working class.

So long as the workers are divided, economically and politically, they will remain in subjection, exploited of what they produce and treated with contempt by the parasites who live out of their labor.

The economic unity of the workers must first be effected before there can be any progress toward emancipation. The interests of the millions of wage workers are identical, regardless of nationality, creed or sex, and if they will only open their eyes to this simple, self-evident fact, the greatest obstacle will have been overcome and the day of victory will draw near.

The primary need of the workers is industrial unity and by this I mean their organization in the industries in which they are employed as a whole instead of being separated into more or less impotent unions according to their crafts. Industrial unionism is the only effective means of economic organization and the quicker the workers realize this and unite within one compact body for the good of all, the sooner will they cease to be the victims of ward-heeling labor politicians and accomplish something of actual benefit to themselves and those dependent upon them. In Chicago where the labor grafters, posing as union leaders, have so long been permitted to thrive in their iniquity, there is especially urgent need of industrial unionism, and when this is fairly under way it will express itself politically in a class conscious vote of and for the working class.

So long as the workers are content with conditions as they are, so long as they are satisfied to belong to a craft union under the leadership of those who are far more interested in drawing their own salaries and feathering their own nests with graft than in the welfare of their followers, so long, in a word, as the workers are meek and submissive followers, mere sheep, they will be fleeced, and no one will hold them in greater contempt than the very grafters and parasites who fatten out of their misery.

It is not Gompers, who banquets with Belmont and Carnegie, and Mitchell, who is paid and pampered by the plutocrats, who are going to unite the workers in their struggle for emancipation. The civic federation, which was organized by the master class and consists of plutocrats, politicians and priests, in connivance with so-called labor leaders, who are used as decoys to give that body the outward appearance of representing both capital and labor, is the staunch supporter of trade-unions and the implacable foe of industrial unionism and Socialism, and this in itself should be sufficient to convince every intelligent worker that the trade union under its present leadership and, as now used, is more beneficial to the capitalist class than it is to the workers, seeing that it is the means of keeping them disunited and pitted against each other, and as an inevitable result, in wage slavery.

The workers themselves must take the initiative in uniting their forces for effective economic and political action; the leaders will never do it for them. They must no longer suffer themselves to be deceived by the specious arguments of their betrayers, who blatantly boast of their unionism that they may traffic in it and sell out the dupes who blindly follow them. I have very little use for labor leaders in general and none at all for the kind who feel their self-importance and are so impressed by their own wisdom that where they lead their dupes are expected to blindly follow without a question. Such "leaders" lead their victims to the shambles and deliver them over for a consideration and this is possible only among craft-divided wage-slaves who are kept apart for the very purpose that they may feel their economic helplessness and rely upon some "leader" to do something for them.

Economic unity will be speedily followed by political unity. The workers once united in one great industrial union will vote a united working class ticket. Not only this, but only when they are so united can they fit themselves to take control of industry when the change comes from wage-slavery to economic freedom. It is precisely because it is the mission of industrial unionism to unite the workers in harmonious co-operation in the industries in which they are employed, and by their enlightened interdependence and self-imposed discipline prepare them for industrial mastery and self-control when the hour strikes, thereby backing up with their economic power the verdict they render at the ballot box, it is precisely because of this fact that every Socialist, every class-conscious worker should be an industrial unionist

and strive by all the means at his command to unify the workers in the all-embracing bonds of industrial unionism.

The Socialist party is the party of the workers, organized to express in political terms their determination to break their fetters and rise to the dignity of free men. In this party the workers must unite and develop their political power to conquer and abolish the capitalist political state and clear the way for industrial and social democracy.

But the new order can never be established by mere voices alone. This must be the result of industrial development and intelligent economic and political organization, necessitating both the industrial union and the political party of the workers to achieve their emancipation.

In this work, to be successfully accomplished, woman must have an equal part with man. If the revolutionary movement of the workers stands for anything it stands for the absolute equality of the sexes and when this fact is fully realized and the working woman takes her place side by side with the working man all along the battlefield the great struggle will soon be crowned with victory.

THE GENIUS OF LIBERTY.

It does not matter that the Creator has sown with stars the fields of ether and decked the earth with countless beauties for man's enjoyment. It does not matter that air and ocean teem with the wonders of innumerable forms of life to challenge man's admiration and investigation. It does not matter that nature spreads forth all her scenes of beauty and gladness and pours forth the melodies of her myriad-tongued voices for man's delectation. If liberty is ostracized and exiled, man is a slave, and the world rolls in space and whirls around the sun a gilded prison, a doomed dungeon, and though painted in all the enchanting hues that infinite art could command, it must still stand forth a blotch amidst the shining spheres of the sidereal heavens, and those who cull from the vocabularies of nations, living or dead, their flashing phrases with which to apostrophize liberty, are engaged in perpetuating the most stupendous delusion the ages have known. Strike down liberty, no matter by what subtle art the deed is done, the spinal cord of humanity is sundered and the world is paralysed by the indescribable crime. Strike the fetters from the slave, give him liberty and he becomes an inhabitant of a new world. He looks abroad and beholds life and joy in all things around him. His soul expands beyond all boundaries. Emancipated by the genius of liberty, he aspires to communion with all that is noble and beautiful, and feels himself allied to all the higher order of intelligences, and walks abroad, redeemed from animalism, ignorance and superstition, a new being throbbing with glorious life."—EUGENE V. DEBS.

A BEAUTIFUL VISION.

I see a world where thrones have crumbled and where kings are dust; the aristocracy of idleness has perished from the earth. I see a world without a slave, man at last is free; nature's forces have by science been enslaved. Lightning and light, wind and wave, frost and fire, and all the secret subtle force of the earth and air are the tireless toilers for the human race. I see a world at peace, adorned with every form of art, with music's myriad voices thrilled, while lips are rich with words of love and truth; a world in which no exile sighs, no prisoner mourns; a world where labour reaps its full reward, where work and worth go and in hand; where the poor girl trying to win bread with the needle, the needle that has been called "The asp for the breast of the poor," is not driven to desperate choice of crime or death, of suicide or shame. I see a world without the beggar's outstretched palm, the miser's heartless stony stare, the piteous wail of want, the livid lips of lies, the cruel eyes of scorn. I see a race without disease of flesh or brain, shapely and fair, the married harmony of form and function, and as I look, life lengthens, joy deepens, love canopies the earth, and over all in the great dome shines the eternal star of human hope.—ROBERT G. INGERSOLL.

GREAT

MAY DAY

Demonstration

Domain.

This Sunday.

The Socialist Federation of Australasia

Principles and Policy.

1. Objective.

The socialisation of the means of production, distribution, and exchange.

2. Statement of Principles.

The present form of Society rests on private ownership of the land and the machinery (tools) of production.

The owners of most of the land and the machinery of production constitute what is economically known as the capitalist class. Hence the use of the term, "The capitalist form of society."

This form of ownership divides society in all countries into two distinct and opposing classes—the capitalist class and the working class. The working class produces all the wealth that sustains society, while it is held in complete economic and industrial subjection to the capitalist class, which lives on the wealth produced by the working class.

To enable the working class to wage the class-war, it must be fully conscious of the wrongs inflicted upon the workers by the capitalist class; and it must organise industrially to voice its wrongs and assert its claims. Then it will be prepared for political action to overthrow the usurping class and to abolish classes for ever.

The deaths by starvation, the millions of unemployed, the excessive toil for bare subsistence, the poverty, crime, and consequent misery, are all the direct outcome of domination by the ruling class. That class must go.

The Socialist Federation of Australasia demands common ownership of all agencies of wealth production by the people themselves and the control of all industrial affairs on the basis of social equality.

The workers of Australia must, without delay, take up their position along with the organised, class-conscious workers of all other countries. There is no escape from the thrall of capitalism short of its complete overthrow, and this can only be achieved by the class-conscious industrial and political strength of the working class.

The Socialist Federation of Australasia, therefore, calls upon all workers to forthwith identify themselves with the existing Socialist organisations in their respective States, and to work unceasingly for the complete overthrow of the capitalist system, and for the emancipation of their class from wage slavery.

3. Guiding Rule.

The Socialist Federation of Australasia shall always and everywhere, until the present system is abolished, make the answer to this question its guiding rule of conduct: Will the proposal advance the interests of the working class and aid the workers in their class struggle against capitalism? If it will, the Socialist Federation is for it; if it will not, the Socialist Federation is absolutely opposed to it.

4. As to Palliatives.

Whereas the advocacy of political palliatives (so-called) tends to obscure the working class objective of emancipation from wage slavery, and thus causes the workers to extend time and effort to little purpose; and

Whereas political palliatives (so-called) adopted by legislatures have rarely proved efficacious, and have usually created the need for further legislative restrictions, and therefore kept working class action circular instead of straight; and

Whereas political palliatives even if desirable are best obtained by educating and organising for basic ends, inasmuch as such have ever been conceded when something more fundamental is the demand; be it

Resolved that the Socialist Federation of Australasia declares against a programme of palliatives, and urges the workers to concentrate their energies upon abolishing capitalism by perfecting their industrial organisations and by using the ballot for Socialist propaganda.

5. As to Political Action.

No member of the Federation shall stand as, vote for, or support other than a Revolutionary Socialist, for parliamentary or municipal office.

Socialist candidates shall be selected by the organizations concerned, and before running be endorsed by the national executive, to which the candidate shall pledge himself to advocate and support the principles and policy of the S.F.A. Before entering on a campaign a candidate shall hand to his organization a written resignation, to be used in the event of his swerving from the Socialist policy.

A candidate must have been for twelve months a member of an organization affiliated with the International Socialist Bureau.

That for the purposes of the foregoing resolution, a Revolutionary Socialist Party shall be any party which bases its propaganda on recognition of the class struggle; declares for the Socialist Republic; for the socialisation of the means of production, distribution, and exchange; and has no program of palliatives.

6. As to Unionism.

The Federation declares for Industrial Unionism. The Federation affirms its pronounced and mature conviction that Compulsory Arbitration, Wages Boards, the New Protection, and the like, as manifested in slightly differing enactments in the Australian States and New Zealand, have not proved advantageous to the working class.

7. As to Compensation.

The Federation vehemently protests against the working class being misled by the Labor or other parties into the belief that it is possible to socialize the instruments of production by a gigantic scheme of "buying out," or compensation to the possessing class, and warns the workers against endorsing such a utopian, immoral, and impracticable plan.

8. As to Militarism.

The S.F.A. declares itself uncompromisingly hostile to all forms of militarism, recognising that whilst the present class State exists the armed forces will be used to buttress up capitalism, and to hold down the workers. The Federation further recognises that all the energies of the working class can be most profitably utilised in building up their industrial and political organizations, which shall finally render war impossible, and which organizations by international affiliation and alliances between the working classes of all nations etc. at present the chief guarantee of the peace of the world.

9. As to Sunday Schools.

In declaring for the need of Socialist Sunday Schools, the S.F.A. urges that same be established whenever and wherever circumstances permit.

10. As to Historical Materialism.

The S.F.A. pledges itself to materialist conception of history, which asserts that the transition from one system of society to another, as in the past, from primitive communism to chattel slavery, from chattel slavery to feudalism, and from feudalism to the present Capitalist State, has been the result of new and improved methods of production, and the time has now arrived when the present scientific tools of production, by their being socially owned, make possible the establishing of the Socialist Republic.

THE SOCIAL REVOLUTION.

HARK, HARK! a sound like throbbing tides
That break in awful thunder!
A Giant o'er the mountains strides,
And wakes the world to wonder.
His robes are dyed with blood-red stains,
As far he flings his clanking chains,
Too long held fast thereunder,
He rends his bonds asunder.

Beware then, puny tyrant-lords,
Who earth's broad lands encumber!
No place is here for idle hordes,
No room for useless lumber!
For Labor bursts from noisome Hell
Of grinding toil to sound your knell;
Invincible in number,
He rouses from his slumber.

Stern Justice, from her ancient throne,
Has bid this sleeper waken,
And seize again upon his own,
By crime and violence taken.
Like sap that surges t'ward the light,
He leaps from black inglorious night.
Yea! he, the God-forsaken,
The solid earth hath shaken.

Unbar, ye everlasting gates!
With privilege encrusted,
Corrosive greed and cankerous hates
Your solid bolts have rusted,
Nor can the hosts of Mammoth stay
The Victor on his conquering way.
The power for which they lusted
To him is now entrusted!

—ROSE E. SHARLAND, in *Justice*.

International Notes.

What Will Happen to Mexico.

PRESIDENT PORFIRIO DIAZ intends to have Mexico under martial law.

The clause of the Mexican Constitution which provides for the suspension, in case of lawless movements, of the personal guarantee, is to be put into operation, says the despatches.

Henceforth, death is to stalk red-handed, and anyone suspected of being friendly to, or supporting in any way, the insurgents, will meet with the maximum penalty. They will shoot.

And still the official Mexican representatives abroad deny that there is any serious trouble in their country.

The United States authorities, however, know better, and the speedy massing of troops on the frontier as well as the cruising of the United States warships along the coast of Mexico give cause for serious consideration.

What is going to happen to Mexico?

If the revolutionaries proceed as they have been doing not much time can elapse before Mexico will be entirely at their disposal. The Government troops are being beaten at every encounter, and the Federal military organization seems to be suffering from a state of paralysis. The insurgents swoop down from the hills, cut up or drive away the soldiery, descend upon the towns, sack the banks and residences of the officials, win some fresh recruits from the people of the township, and then return to the hills. In some respects they resemble the Spanish or Italian banditti, but their objective is always the same—the overthrow of the reign of Diaz.

Now, when the situation becomes a little more critical, and the Dictator finds that his one-time power has gone for ever, it is highly probable that the United States will be asked to intervene.

Diaz is hand-in-glove with the Yankee plutocrats; an enormous number of American dollars are sunk in Mexican stocks, and the master class of the United States would be only too glad to enter into the military occupation of Mexico—just as England was glad to enter Egypt. Yankee commerce is expanding, and the presence of United States troops in Mexico would give added security to the operations of the northern financiers and capitalists. Not only that, but it is the undoubted desire of the United States to have a clear stretch of territory to the Panama Canal.

Already there appears to be a thorough understanding between Diaz and the Washington authorities. Mexican troops are to be permitted to cross United States territory in order to crush the revolutionary movement in Lower California; U.S. cavalry are busy along the frontier preventing the smuggling of arms and intimidating the insurgents; and even those escaping from the clutches of the tools of Diaz and fleeing to Texas have been arrested and held as prisoners.

Evidently the defeat of the revolutionary movement is earnestly desired by Taft and his advisers; and probably even now one of those great international crimes is being consummated by which a people are robbed of their liberty and independence and made subject to the domination and creed of a grasping alien plutocracy.—TOM QUELCH, in *Justice*.

Mexico.

The revolutionists are scoring repeated victories over the troops of Diaz; and British capitalists are now endeavoring to manœuvre a plan of armed intervention by America and England.

Bohemia.

Two bye-elections for the Austrian Reichsrat took place on March 8, in both of which Social-Democrats headed the poll. In Wurnsdorf, Dr. Bruna Karpelcs (Social-Democrat) polled 4,215; Langenham (United Bourgeois Parties), 3,748; and Yezabek (Christian-Social Party), 960 votes.

In Hartmanitz Anton Weber polled 4,003, the Agrarian Paulick 2,740, and the candidate of the Christian-Social Party, Winter, 2,121 votes. (At the General Election the Social-Democrats only polled 2,153 votes.) Second ballots will be necessary in both constituencies.

Germany.

At a bye-election to the Reichstag at Giessen (Hesse Darmstadt), on March 10, the Social-Democratic candidate headed the poll. The seat has hitherto been held by an anti-Semite. There will be a second ballot.

France.

The Socialists in the Chamber are bringing in a Bill to abolish sub-letting agreements between landed proprietors and agricultural sub-contractors (known as general farmers), and imposing a fine of 1,270 to 2,000 francs for the first offence of this character, and 2,000 to 5,000 francs for subsequent offences.

At the ceremony of the unveiling of a bust of Tolstoy, which took place at the Sorbonne last Sunday, Anatole France gave an admirable address, at the conclusion of which, alluding to Tolstoy as an enemy of war, he said: "If we are really pacific, let us be great and strong. I mean that national strength which is the result of good conditions of intellectual and material labor. The nations have

The Perth Coachbuilders' Union has refused to help the Bunbury Coal Lumpers who are on strike on the grounds that to assist a strike would be a breach of the Arbitration Act, "enacted at the express request of the workers for their special benefit." Thus a whole union declares for a scab attitude. The most that "Arbitration" can do for the craft unions is to drive them further and further into the mud of organized scabbery.

Joshua Thomas has been skiting at Broken Hill about the increased wages he pays to the wage-slaves in his big sweat-shop. He quite forgot to say it didn't occur to his crowd to give those small advances until THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST had flogged him with the whip of public exposure.

Mr. Webster (a Labor M.H.R.) has been appealing to the class interests of the farmers at Parkes. He told them that the Labor Party's object "was to obtain fair wages for the men, fair profits for the manufacturer, fair prices for the consumers." The party did not intend to touch the railways of any State. All they intended to do was to take action to prevent railway strikes, with their disastrous consequences, extending from one State to another. He admitted that the Labor platform contained a plank for the cessation of borrowing. But this, he said, meant the cessation of indiscriminate borrowing, not of such borrowing as that of £7,000,000 by the issue of the Commonwealth notes. That's the sort of stuff that makes the people regard the politician as a real insect.

At the opening of the Sydney Pioneer Club, Mr. Justice Barton reviewed the

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Write at once for a Receipt Book. The best way to do Socialist propaganda is to get subscribers for THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST, the uncompromising, fighting organ of Revolutionary Socialism; and, while doing this, you are presented with an opportunity to secure a collection of well-bound books FOR NOTHING.

Canvassers entitled to Books are asked to make alternative selections when forwarding claims. It is always possible that some of the books in the list may be temporarily out of stock.

Claims will be dealt with at the Executive Meeting each Monday night, and Books will be delivered or posted the following Wednesday.

READ, not to contradict and confuse, nor to be deceived and taken for granted, nor to find fault and discourse, but to weigh and consider. FRANK BACON.

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May Day Demonstrations.

Sunday and Monday, April 30 and May 1. Be There.

H. SCOTT BENNETT.

H. SCOTT BENNETT, the talented lecturer of the Auckland Branch of the New Zealand Socialist Party, was one of the earliest converts to Socialism in Victoria. A Labor member for Ballarat West in the Victorian State Parliament. Recognising the impossibility of a Socialist working within a non-Socialist party, he allied himself with the Revolutionary Socialists, and for two years lectured with marked success for the International Socialist Party, Sydney.

always drawn all their strength from the people. In modern and scientific democracies this force can be increased a hundredfold. Tomorrow the nations which have acquired the greatest economic, intellectual and moral power those who by their industrial genius have realised a superior type of civilisation, who will possess the best organised, most united, richest, and most generous proletariat—these alone will be in a condition to make prevail the ideas of concord, of peace and universal union. War will cease not because it is cruel; Nature in itself is cruel, and we are dependent upon it. War will cease, not because it is unjust, for nothing proves that our ideas of justice and goodness will one day be realised; it will only cease when the political and social causes which have made it possible and necessary shall have ceased to exist—autocracy, industrial competition, oppression of the laboring-classes. Let us all force ourselves to work according to our feeble powers towards the realisation of those better days of which the great Tolstoy had the vague and sublime presentiment."

In the wine-growing districts of Fontaine-sur-Ay, the forests were set on fire. Ball cartridge were served out to the troops in the Epernay district, and a cordon was drawn around Ay. Fifty acres of vines were uprooted at Vernezy. The soldiers demolished the barricades at Trepaill, and charged the rioters with drawn swords.

The speedy way: Get subscribers for THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.

struggles of the early explorers and settlers. This paper wants Mr. Justice Barton to review the struggles of the early politicians—especially their struggles with lemonade and soda-water bottles in the Parliamentary refreshment rooms, also their struggles to dodge "squaring-up" their R.R. accounts at the end of the month.

Hypocrisy ran to lunacy when our Labor Government decreed that the sanctity of Good Friday must not be desecrated by side-shows at the big Agricultural Show, but permitted the horse-jumping events and other wickednesses that wring tears of blood from the heart of wowsersdom to pass off unchecked; and the Federal Labor Government (which also parades its christian proclivities when chasing the elusive vote) sent some thousands of men out on the holy day to fire guns off, and waddle through mud and slush, and swear, and generally learn how to commit murder.

Labor-members Griffith and Beeby have been weeping into the columns of the daily papers because the members of the Victorian Government neglected to meet them and feed them and say nice things to them when they visited Melbourne recently. Real working-class members would be inclined to pray to Providence to keep the Victorian legislators from coming near them, but Messrs. Griffith and Beeby recognise the identity of interests that links their show up with that of the Murray gang.

Hustle for subscribers.

LAW.

I found a man lookingly jealously into my garden
And I asked him: "Who are you?"
And he replied:
"I am a sacred and perfect institution;
No man shall meddle with me;
I cannot abide poverty and squalor.
For they disturb my dignity:
In short I am a gentleman.
I allow men to steal as much as they like, or as
much as they can, if they call themselves bank-
rupts;
But I imprison the man who takes a morsel of food
for himself or for his starving wife and chil-
dren.
I allow the rich to steal from the poor; but I do
not allow the poor to steal from the rich.
I hang the murderer but not his instigator.
I punish blasphemy; yet I allow the nightly sale of
women's bodies.
Engendering their hopeless disease and age-long
agony.
I punish the unmarried woman who kills her baby;
I allow women to be underpaid, and to do hard
labor in factories when they are approaching
motherhood.
I imprison and torture the women who are brave
enough to fight for the freedom of womanhood.
I have few dealings with justice and none with
mercy.
I enforce a woman to live with her undesirable
and unchaste husband, rather than with her
desirable lover.
Because I consider marriage a holy establishment,
I allow the young to be worked to death in fac-
tories.
I help the rich to house the poor in warrens where
they would not stable the animals.
I take the part of the strong against the weak, or of
the oppressor against the oppressed.
Because I have a precedent for all these methods."
And I said: "I have regard for tyrants."
And he answered: "I shall send my minions to
punish you."
And I replied: "Then my suffering will prepare
the way for your overthrow and the reign of
justice."
—ELIZABETH GIBSON.

The French Strikes.

And the Confederation General du Travail.

BY AUGUSTE LAFONTAINE, IN THE "NINETEENTH
CENTURY."
(Continued.)

This Department of the Seine et Oise was troubled some years since by a violent strike. The Government, to re-establish order, found it necessary to employ armed force. The result was a bloody encounter, in which several workmen lost their lives. The Confederation Generale du Travail, which had instigated the strike, redoubled its complaints and threats against the Government. Seeing the impossibility of taming the Confederation, the Government attempted to intimidate it. The principle leaders were imprisoned, preparatory to being brought to trial. Four months passed, and their trial seemed to be indefinitely postponed.

During this interval the Confederation renewed its threats, which were echoed by the different groups of Socialists.

The Government was accused of having broken the law, and prosecuted innocent men from a partisan motif.

There was a passionate debate on this subject in the Chamber. Political orators, as well as several important daily papers, urged Clemenceau (the then Minister) to dissolve the Confederation, but he declared that such a measure would be neither legal nor efficacious. He maintained that in stirring up the enthusiasm of the strikers it had not exceeded its proper powers, and he pointed out that the imprisoned leaders had been immediately replaced by other delegates from the syndicates. This example, indeed, demonstrated simply and forcibly the strength, combined with elasticity, of the machinery of the great labor organisation. It possessed a reserve of leaders in readiness instantly, almost automatically, to take up office. After long hesitation the Ministry determined to act with indulgence and prudence. The imprisoned leaders were set at liberty after four months. Like conquerors, they immediately took their former positions as chiefs of the Federation. Though it is incontestable that the Government drew back, yet their decision was not inspired by fear alone. It was in accordance with a plan approved by several parties, and, notably, by the "moderate" Socialists. This scheme consisted of diplomatic action designed to modify by degrees the spirit of the Confederation, to develop in it such sentiments of reason, wisdom and dignity as should in the long run win the day.

Success has been long hoped for. Three years ago, when a great syndicat of Northern miners joined the Confederation, their entrance was looked upon as a success for the good cause. Though the general opinions of this syndicat are very advanced, it repudiates any violent action, and respects both the authority of the military and the patriotic idea. It brought 40,000 new members into the Confederation—an appreciable gain in point of numbers and also

again in strength for the moderate party in the association.

The idea of leavening the entire Confederation with moderate opinions which should ultimately outnumber and stifle the others, and be able to impose their will upon them is ingenious and bold, but the success of such a method is uncertain. It means neither more nor less than to change the whole nature of a powerful organisation which was conceived and built up by the irreconcilable enemies of society. In brief, it aims at giving an anti-social organisation a truly social character—a difficult operation indeed. If such a result is not obtainable, it may be that another is hoped for; the stirring up within the Confederation of a crisis, a division, a break which will weaken its power. It is, of course, plain that the violent party will not lose its predominance without resistance, and that rather than resign itself to capitulation it would prefer to retire, to install and reconstitute elsewhere the former groups, where the moderates would have no place. The original confederation would thus be much weakened. It would still, however, have the power to adopt other methods, and the actual leaders, hitherto triumphant, would seem to have the means of exercising their influence on the political power.

Several members of the Confederation have now seats in the Chamber. They will no doubt succeed in getting certain measures passed that will be victories for their cause. But, on the other hand, their close neighborhood with the bourgeois political world may give them a truer sense of reality, and teach them to appreciate the wisdom and expediency of moderation.

A new element is now added to the already most complicated questions. This is the policy of M. Briand. I have said that up till now such Radicals as M. Clemenceau (and for stronger reasons the Socialists) considered it an illegal and imprudent act to dissolve the Confederation. But now, in view of the late disorders, which are certain to continue and to become, the Radicals themselves are clamoring for energetic measures on the part of the Government against the strike movement.

The Government is in a peculiar position. Still more so is its leader M. Briand, who for long belonged to the revolutionary Socialist party, and who seven years ago, as a lawyer and a journalist, himself preached the doctrines of a general strike and rebellion. But he has a wonderful adaptability, and he has changed much in the last few years. Now we see him the defender of law and order against the revolutionary Socialists. His former friends and clients taunt him with the past and cry traitor. The Radicals, nevertheless, are determined to support M. Briand, and he has the Conservatives with him. What an extraordinary destiny for this politician! Will he end in a sudden collapse? Or perhaps this quondam revolutionary will succeed in securing in the Chamber a majority in which the sectarian Radicals, the old Liberals, and even the Conservatives may find a place!

Socialist Fables.

The Pious Landowner.

BY W. R. W.

A pious man once bought a large piece of land in the country, not far from a great city.

Being a firm believer in the efficacy of prayer, he prayed daily that the Lord would smite the city with small-pox or plague, so that the people would be forced into the country to increase the demand for his land and so send the price up.

Another man from the city happened to overhear him praying, and protested vigorously against such cold-blooded sentiments. "You ought to be ashamed of yourself for thus seeking to take advantage of the misfortunes of your fellows," he said.

"O come," said the pious countryman, "don't you people in the city take advantage of us when we are driven to seek your aid. Remember the big drought, how you made money by putting the price of fodder up against us. Didn't you pray for the drought to continue until you had unloaded all your weevil stuff upon us at boom prices."

"When the drought ended, some of you prayed for a flood, which came, and forced us to send our stock into your saleyards to be sold for next to nothing to our enemies who took every advantage of our misfortunes."

"And if we come to the city for a holiday at Xmas or Easter, don't you put your prices up for all kinds of accommodation, and take us down every way you can! What of the shoddy clothing, paper boots, and adulterated foods you send us? Don't you try to live upon us, and take advantage of our ignorance? Don't we all live upon each other's misfortunes under the present system? Don't we all try to take each other down? Sir! we must do or be done under present conditions, and if you condemn me for my praying, you condemn yourself and the whole foundation of society. You are a dangerous revolutionist, a Socialist who would overturn the present system, merely to establish justice and honesty and such-like fads which humanity are at present incapable of understanding and unfit for. Your opinions are too extreme, too contrary to established institutions. You are a danger to society. a——"

The city man waited to hear no more, but, putting his hands to his ears, he fled from the awful indictment, and the pious countryman continued to pray for the plague.

Capitalism's Trail of Blood.

For if blood be the price of all your wealth,
Good God! we have paid it in full!

S. DENDON, sawyer, was severely gashed in the abdomen by a swinging circular saw at a box works at Balmain.

C. Hayman had his hand mutilated by a fall of coal in Mt. Pleasant Colliery, Wollongong.

James Mills was crushed against the coal at Mt. Pleasant, and had his ribs broken.

Peter Murphy, a clipper in Mt. Kiera coal mine, was run over by empty trucks and had his hand shattered.

Norman Lance, a schoolboy, was run down by a motor-car at Lismore, and had his collar-bone fractured and his skull cut.

S. Rows, miner, was severely injured in a mining accident at Ballarat. His mate, John Kelly, was killed. In the same mine, a week earlier J. P. O'Dea sustained fatal injuries while endeavoring to escape from a burst of water and gas between the 1200 feet and 1300 feet levels.

Five hundreds Arabs and 150 of the Imperial troops have been killed and wounded at Sinai Pasha near Sanaa.

Herbert Morrison, draper, poisoned himself with strychnine, in a Sydney establishment. He had been out of work for some time, and suicided as the result of despondency.

Carl Mark, engineer, fell 15ft. from a grating in the engine-room of the German steamer Franken (Sydney), and fractured his skull, death resulting.

Walter Lane, brewery employee, fell downstairs at the Tamworth brewery, and was killed.

W. Sewell died at Adelaide as the result of a fall from a building on which he was working.

W. Langley, laborer, had his back and ankle seriously injured through some bags of wheat he was assisting to load falling on him at Darling Harbor railway station.

Chas. Wilson, carter, was knocked down by a horse and had his skull fractured at Sydney railway goods yard.

John Campbell, driver, had his leg fractured through being caught in the wheel of a wagon at Botany.

H. W. Holmes, jockey, was killed while riding over the hurdles at Adelaide on Easter Monday.

Ten deaths from plague have been reported in Eastern Java.

L. Duggan, jockey, was riding in the steeplechase at Deloraine, Tas., when his horse struck a hurdle and rolled on him, crushing him.

Thomas Rosisch, miner, only 23 years of age, was crushed to death by a fall of rock, in the Golden Horseshoe mine, Kalgoorlie.

G. Batton, laborer, fell 15 feet from a ladder on a building at Rozelle, and had his skull fractured and his arm broken.

D. Cloughessy, carter, was knocked down at Redfern while at work, and had his right leg lacerated from knee to ankle.

A laborer, named Francis, had his hand lacerated and two fingers severed while cutting firewood with a circular saw at a Bogan Gate farm.

Henry Mann, sawyer, had his leg broken above the knee while working at a saw bench at Miles's sawmill, Forster.

British politicians are alarmed at the growth of Socialism in the navy. They fear they see the time coming when the workers in the navy will refuse to shoot down their own class for the international thieves.

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